GLEN FORREST
by WILLIAM FERGUSON
THE CHRISTMAS GIFT I WRAPPED FOR FLAME! IT'S GONE!
SOMEONE'S BEEN IN HERE!
POITRAS!
LOOK AT HIS TRACKS! THOUGHT HE WAS GETTING THE FILM OF THE WOLVERINE ON DEKE WILKINS' GRAVE.
THAT GUY KILLED WILKINS ALL RIGHT! OLLIE, I'LL BE BACK AFTER A BIT.
TH' ANIMALS APPEARED EARLY IN 1950... FIRST WE'D SEEN IN YEARS... AND TOOK TO PROWLIN' PETE'S TRAP LINES.
THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN SOON AFTER THE OLD MAN'S DEATH.
IT'S AN OLD SUPERSTITION THAT SPIRITS OF A FOUL PLAY VICTIM RETURN AS WOLVERINES, TO HAUNT THE KILLER! LARSEN, WHAT DID WILKINS LOOK LIKE?
I'VE GOT A PICTURE OF HIM! EVEN A TRUNK OF HIS CLOTHES.
GREAT! COULD I SEE 'EM?
LATER.
HURRY! TH' MAIL PLANE'S COMIN' IN RIGHT NOW!
Police Capt. Sutton, Grand Marie — Come to Kit Lake at once, to hear a man confess MURDER!

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by WILLIAM FERGUSON
GLAD YOU COULD COME, CAPTAIN! THIS IS GOING TO BE INTERESTING.
I HOPE SO.
11-27
WON'T NEVER GET THIS CHIMNEY SMUT OUT O'MY WHISKERS!
OLLIE! THAT PUTTY NOSE! YOU'RE A DEAD RINGER FOR WILKINS.. IF HE LOOKED LIKE HIS PICTURE!
WE'RE READY, CAPTAIN.
O.K., I'M TO PICK UP POITRAS, AND APPROACH THE GRAVE TOWARD THE SETTING SUN! RIGHT?
LATER.
HERE THEY COME, OLLIE... AND FOR GOSH SAKES, DON'T FLUFF YOUR LINES!
SOMETHING MOVING OFF THERE, POITRAS! SEE?
IT'S, IT'S ... OH, NO!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE... PETE POITRAS! RE-MEMM-BER FOUR-R YEARS AGO TONIGHT? YOU KILLED ME.. PETE POITRAS! REE-MEM-M-BER?
NO! NO!
I DIDN'T DO IT! IT WAS STANLEY! I'VE SHIELDED HIM..STOOD TORTURE FOR IT ALL THIS TIME! WOLVERINES, GHOSTS... NEVER A MINUTE'S PEACE!
STANLEY?
MY... SON.
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GLEN FORREST

by WILLIAM FERGUSON

CLAY! HOW IS THE DOG TEAM COMING ALONG FOR THE BIG RACE NEXT WEEK?

SWELL, MR. FORREST! THE GANG FINALLY ACCEPTED OOLUCK AS THEIR LEADER.

BUT, I KINDA WISH NOW YOU'D NEVER BOUGHT HIM FOR ME! WISH I - I WASN'T ENTERED.

BUT, CLAY-

I THOUGHT YOU HAD YOUR HEART SET ON IT!

I DID, UNTIL - WELL, OH! IT'S ALL RIGHT.

OLLIE, SOMETHING'S CHANGED CLAY'S ATTITUDE ABOUT THE RACE! HE SEEMS WORRIED.

MAYBE I KNOW WHY.

I OVERHEARD TWO ENTRANTS TALKIN'! THEY MENTIONED "TH' BOY," "SNAKE PASS" AND "TROUBLE."

GLEN! I'VE GOT A HUNCH THEY'RE TRUMPIN' UP TRICKERY ON TH' KID! HE MIGHT KNOW SOMETHIN' AND IS GETTIN' SCARED.

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THEN, I'M GOING TO BE SITTING UP AT SNAKE PASS ON RACE DAY.. WITH **FIELD GLASSES!**

GLEN FORREST
by WILLIAM FERGUSON
THAT'S THE END OF THE RACE FOR POOR CLAY! BUSTED SLED, AND HIS DOGS CHASING AFTER DEER!
ARE YOU HURT?
MR. FORREST! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE?
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! WE GOT A BUM HUNCH SOMEONE WAS PULLING A TRICK ON YOU HERE AT THE PASS —
SO I CAME UP TO WATCH FOR IT... AND FLUSHED THOSE DEER THAT STAMPEDED YOUR DOG TEAM! CLAY, I'M AN AWFUL DOPE!
YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!
WHAT?
I WAS ALL HEPPED ON THIS RACE UNTIL I FOUND MY GIRL HAD A TEAM ENTERED!
MR. FORREST, I JUST COULDN'T BEAT HER... AND I DIDN'T WANT TO THROW THE RACE!
NOW, EVERYTHING'S SWELL!
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GLEN FORREST
by WILLIAM FERGUSON
FINE, SPLINT! IT GIVES US A CHANCE TO LOOK OVER THINGS!
TWIGG AND HIS PAL, FORREST, DON'T SEEM TO BE AT HOME, CASE!
THE LAKE'S L-SHAPE IS IDEAL FOR SMALL FLOAT PLANES, NO MATTER WHAT THE WIND DIRECTION!
HEY! LOOK AT THAT BABY JUMP!
FISHERMEN WILL LOVE THIS SPOT! LAKE TROUT, WALLEYES...THE OLD MAN SAYS IT'S GOT 'EM ALL!
WITH A BULLDOZER WE CAN LEVEL A STRIP FOR LAND PLANES.. AND MAKE BATHING AND BOATING BEACHES!
IN FALL WE CATER TO WILDFOWL, DEER AND BEAR HUNTERS! THE WOODS ARE LOUSY WITH DEER! JUST LOOK AT THAT.
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IN WINTER, SKATING, SKIING-
YEAH! LIKE I TOLD YOU, THEM SLOPES OUGHT TO MAKE MIGHTY SPORTY SKI RUNS!
WE'LL BUILD THE MAIN LODGE RIGHT WHERE TWIGG'S SHACK STANDS.. AND GUEST CABINS FARTHER BACK!
ONLY ONE FLY IN THE GRAVY, CASE! OLD TWIGG DON'T WANT TO SELL!
SPLINT! HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED BY NOW THAT WHEN GLADSTONE CASE WANTS SOMETHING.. HE GETS IT?